

# Jericho Road

Steve Earle

I was walkin'  
Walkin' down the Jericho road  
And every mile that I traveled showed  
And I'm walkin' down the Jericho road  
I just kept on walkin'  
Walkin' down the Jericho road  
And the sun set red over fields of gold  
And I'm walkin' down the Jericho road  
Well Joshua fit the battle, that's how the story goes  
And the walls come a-tumb-a-lin' down I know  
But I'm still walkin'  
Walkin' down the Jericho road

I met my mother walkin' down the Jericho road  
Tears in her eyes and her head hung low  
And she was walkin' down the Jericho road  
I met my father walkin' down the Jericho road  
His back bent over from a heavy load  
And he was walkin' down the Jericho road  
I said "Papa, don't you know me? Won't you lay your  
burden down?"  
He just shook his head and told me "Son, you better  
turn around"  
And he kept on walkin'  
Walkin' down the Jericho road

I met my brother walkin' down the Jericho road  
And his hands were bloody but his face was clean  
And he was walkin' down the Jericho road  
I met my sister walkin' down the Jericho road  
With a babe in her arms that I'd never seen  
And she was walkin' down the Jericho road  
She said "It's just a little orphan child I found along  
the way  
I'll raise him as my own and he'll forgive us all  
someday"  
And she kept on walkin'  
Walkin' down the Jericho road

I met my mother  
I met my father  
I met my brother  
I met my sister